Reagan's Bold Move, Cognito's Kidnapping Plot, and Kim's Folly

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by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Reagan, as the CEO of Cognito, is dedicated to stop anything that gets in the way of the shadowy organization that she controls, whether that means assassinating villains (with the help of trigger-happy demons), kidnapping peace activists, or manipulating news media. She cares little about those impacted. One of those people is a college-bound orange-haired teenager named Kim Possible, whose friend Monique is kidnapped by Shego. The latter is working on behalf of Cognito with her mercenary organization, Green Hands Girl Enterprise. With help from her hacker friend, Wade, she attempts to save Monique from this secretive group. In the process, her friend Wade is taken by Cognito and she faces off against a mind-controlled international thief dressed in red when she arrived. Can Kim save her friends before it is too late? Or will Reagan be successful in controlling the world's benefit for those in the shadows? You'll have to read to find out!

Notes

Hello everyone! I know it's been over 1,000 days since I last posted a fic for this series. I started this fic a while ago, with the beginning inspired by NASA administrator's imperialistic declaration on November 2022 that "we're in a space race…we want to get to the south pole of the moon where the resources are, where we think water is. If there's water, there's rocket fuel. And we don't want China suddenly getting there and saying, 'This is our exclusive territory.'" I expanded on that, pulling in a fic I published back in December entitled "James the Gleeful 'Freedom Soldier,' Ukraine, and Kim's Quandary" (it is listed as an inspiration). Although it didn't get many hits at the time (maybe because my fic was too on the nose?), after writing it, I thought it might make sense to roll into this this series, which I had been meaning to restart anyway. And here we are!

Comments are welcome and appreciated. However, I will not accept the whims of certain people telling me I am "wrong" on this topic. Negative comments will not be published.

Update: This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Wattpad and Quotev. I also updated this on 5/20/25 to make clear this is inspired by/is a continuation of the fic "James the Gleeful 'Freedom Soldier,' Ukraine, and Kim's Quandary."

Update #2 on 5/16/26: Today, I published a fic which gave a different perspective of one scene ("She then put in a call to I.M.P. Sighing, she knew that there was no one else she could depend on. This would be tough. Loona answered the phone. She sounded grumpy and annoyed, like she didn't get enough sleep the night before. "What do you want?" she declared

in a surly tone. Reagan rolled her eyes. While Loona's attitude would have been a turn-off, she ignored it, believing it would be for the greater good. "I have a job for I.M.P. I need you to kill some people for me." Loona listened skeptically. She didn't know what Reagan meant. It was so vague as to not be helpful. She handed the phone to Blitzo, telling him, "it's that damn Cognito girl again."") by giving the background as to WHY Loona answered that way, as it is right after Elena Castillo Flores (the star of my series "The Avaloran Chronicles") asked them to bring someone back from the dead (a person they had murdered in cold blood), noting that Loona "was grumpy and annoyed...[and] wanted to coast the rest of the day. She really wished that no one would call at all. So having this call, at this time, really pissed her off, more than anything." I hope you'll check it out.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by James the Gleeful "Freedom Soldier," Ukraine, and Kim's Quandary by lefemmerouge2

The wind blew across the weathered face of a 79-year-old White man, pushing aside his badly combed blond hair. Speaking to one of his good friends in the press, a man named Glock Rod, anchor of a show called *Seat the Mess*, which promoted itself as the longest-running show on television, he revealed the silent part out-loud. In a cocky tone he declared that "we're in a space race…we *need* to suck the Moon's south pole dry. That's where the water is."

He then, in a typical fashion, declared, "if there's water, *rocket fuel follows*. We can't let the fucking Chinese get it and lay claim. We need to *grab it first* before they get their grubby commie hands over those resources." Rod did not even let out a peep. He let this man, Grill Belson, speak freely, and without question. He, and anyone on his show, accepted this inane imperialistic logic, and often parroted it back. Everything was going as planned.

Reagan tapped her remote. The television turned off. This interview, filled with China-baiting, and red-baiting, was all part of a strategy which she, and her advisors, had concocted. It would fuel a space race, resulting in billions for the military contractors and the complex around the military itself. More fundamentally, it served as convenient cover for her plan to destroy the secret human Moon base. She hated that damn place after her experience there. She wanted to destroy it and cared *little* about those who lived there.

As the CEO of Cognito, this was not her only task, however. She wanted to eliminate anyone deemed "unreliable" in carrying out Cognito's plans. One of the worst offenders were a group of people who called themselves the Villains International League of Evil.They were known as VILE for short. They only stole artifacts for their own self-interest and cared little about anyone else.

With Reagan's new friend, or more than friend, Shego, microchipping Carmen Sandiego, she could be *easily* controlled. Zack and Ivy were under the same sort of control. They all followed Reagan's commands (or the commands of Shego). The latter included her surreptitiously sending them to "take care" of the Shadow Council. They were the only ones who held her back within Cognito's bureaucratic structure. Carmen, Zack, and Ivy obeyed the directive without question.

She then put in a call to I.M.P. Sighing, she knew that there was *no one* else she could depend on. This would be tough. Loona answered the phone. She sounded grumpy and annoyed, like she didn't get enough sleep the night before. "What do you want?" she declared in a surly tone. Reagan rolled her eyes. While Loona's attitude would have been a turn-off, she ignored it, believing it would be for the greater good. "I have a job for I.M.P. I need you to kill some people for me." Loona listened skeptically. She didn't know what Reagan meant. It was so vague as to not be helpful. She handed the phone to Blitzo, telling him, "it's that *damn* Cognito girl again."

Blitzo, picking up the phone, realized they had to take the job. They had little choice. "We'll do it, for the right price. *You still* owe us that permanent base on the surface that you promised us." Reagan grumbled. She decided to agree. What would be the harm? "Fine," she said curtly. She then explained the job. "I want you to kill *all* the VILE Faculty and main operatives. A courier will meet you at Lexington Park, and give you the exact information on

the targets. Good luck." She hung up the phone. She hoped it would work out. If it did not, then she would wipe out I.M.P., without a second thought.

At the same time, she was watching something else on her computer screen. In a small town in the Midwest, an anti-war group named Middleton Peace Action was protesting outside a space center, which assisted with Ukraine's "fight for freedom," or at least that's what they *officially* called it. They had been watching the group closely, and knew the group's leader: Monique. She was a friend of Kim Possible, who'd been a thorn in the side of Cognito for *years*. This was another reason that Reagan had brought in Green Hands Girl Enterprise, especially after Shego told her that Kim had become her *friend*. As a new Cognito asset, she could keep Kim under surveillance, in a sense, and watch her actions.

Reagan laughed. She had the perfect job for Shego. She pulled out her phone and clicked on a contact which read "green hands girl." She was ready to begin…

"Shhhheeeego! I have a job for you!" Reagan said, almost excitedly. She was happy to talk to her again, since she had a *big* crush on her. Why not have someone who is a client be someone you liked romantically? She saw no issue with this at all. After all, that wild lesbian archaeologist many universes away was the same way. Why couldn't she be that way also?

"Hey...Ray-gun...how's it hanging...what would you like me to do?"

Reagan cackled as she began nervously twirling her hair. Was is so hard to talk to people like her… or was it *only Shego*?. She tried to calm herself down before making her request.

"I'd like you to...capture a girl named Monique...in Middleton."

Shego would have asked who this woman was, but she had seen her around, during one time she'd arrived at Club Banana some time ago. And Kim had blabbed to her about Monique during one of their get-togethers. As much as she could be drawn to Kim, she liked Reagan *more*, for her own reasons. Reagan felt similarly.

She responded to the request with one word: "affirmative." She then added, "after this, I'd like to hang out some time again…" Reagan grinned happily and sheepishly said, "yeah, I'll like that." She was more than happy to have a friend, or more than a friend, who had mysterious control over some magical green energy. If she got in a sticky situation, Shego would be the one to help her… And that was a positive. She *needed* that in her life.

Meanwhile in Middleton, Kim yawned. She'd argued with her dad the night before when he had praised the killing of someone he called a criminal. She had said he was supporting assassination and he said she should be less emotional and *more* rational. It hadn't ended well for either of them. Now that she was awake, she started to wonder what she should tell her dad. Before she even think about it more, she heard her Kimmunicator beeping.

She pressed a button. Wade was in the screen. He scratched his head and clearly looked distressed. She knew that this was *not* a good sign. "Uh, Wade, what's wrong...you look…"

Wade looked around, frightfully. He needed to be very, very careful. *They* were always listening. "Someone *took* Monique...they *kidnapped* her."

Kim was surprised. She had just talked to her the other day. *What* the heck had happened? *Why* would someone do this to her best friend? *What* did they want? She needed Wade's help. She probably could locate Monique on her own, but Wade, as her hacker friend, was an essential part of how she was able to save the world so many times. Perhaps Ron or Rufus would have helped her, but both of them were off on some vacation somewhere.

"So...do you know who it is?" Wade nodded. He showed her a video message on a device which had been left with Monique's parents, who had given it to Wade, knowing he was her good friend. She could recognize it immediately: it was her newfound friend and *former* enemy Shego. He began playing it. She watched and listened to every word intently.

"Hi Kimmie. I know you want to do what is *right*. I may not be *your* enemy anymore, but I am a *hired* mercenary who works for someone I adore...*she* is the CEO is Cognito, Inc. And if you want your friend Monique back. You better come there...or it they will come for *you* and everything you hold dear...I hope you do the right thing, cupcake."

The message ended. Kim was a mess of emotions not only because she knew who kidnapped her friend, but due to something else the message revealed: Shego *was gay*? Come on! And calling her 'cupcake'? Was Shego flirting with her in that message or was she imagining it? She wasn't sure, but perhaps it was a combination of both? Exasperated, she blurted something out to Wade:

"Shego...is *gay*? She likes *women*?...I thought she was with Drakken or something?...I…"

Wade chuckled. *How* could she not see it? It was so, so obvious. I mean, come on! She had called Kim nicknames time and time again, and even called her 'cupcake' in this message.

"Uh yeah. I kinda guessed it, Kim. She *probably* had a crush on you or something…or she could be bi too...maybe it's better to just ask her about it."

This would take a while for Kim to process all of this. She had to put that all aside, for the time being, and focus on the mission at hand: saving her friend. Everything else was secondary. She couldn't let any of it distract her. *Not now*. She had to save her friend no matter what. That was just something friends did for each other.

"Moving on," Wade began, "I'm sending you the location of Cognito on your communicator. Good luck. I have heard Cognito is a shadowy company...so I don't want them to come after me...but if you *really* need me, I can help...but only as a last resort." He was worried about her, as much he was worried about himself. He had heard scary things about them from the dark web.

Kim understood. These people were some disturbing types. She had to save her friend *no matter what*. She guessed that this whole thing was a trap. She wasn't sure what Cognito wanted with her, or *why* they kidnapped her friend. But she had to save her. Monique had done so much for her over the years. Saving her was one thing she could do. She owed her, big time. She still wasn't completely on-board with everything Monique had said, nor the members of her Middleton Peace Action group. That didn't matter. Their friendship was more important than differences in personal opinions.

What Kim didn't know is that her *entire conversation* with Wade had been monitored. After he had talked to her, Wade had been nabbed by the *same* people as the ones who took Monique. They couldn't let him warn her, which would have allowed her to escape. Instead, she was being directed to go where *they* wanted. It was part of a scheme to ensnare her.

Back at her office in Cognito, Reagan cracked her knuckles. She knew this kind of thing wasn't good for your hands, but she didn't care. Looking at the screens in front of her, she snickered. "Everything is going according to plan," she remarked. She activated a button which stirred a brown-haired woman awake and another which turned on her neuro-compliance chip. It was all ready… and Kim would be in for a surprise.

Using her connections, she parachuted down to the roof of Cognito. She was ready to break in. She attempted to contact Wade. However, she heard nothing other than static. She knew that she would be alone… But, that was fine. She had held her own against villains before. This would not be different. She could save Monique and it would *all* be fine.

When she got inside the Cognito building, it was totally silent. As she looked around, she didn't see anything, but she tread carefully. Even after she avoided stepping on a certain part of the floor, which would have activated a trap, something fell out of her bag. It hit the trap, and activated green-colored lasers which criss-crossed the room and illuminated it, as the lights deactivated rapidly. One of lasers cut Kim's clothing and sliced her in the arm. She yowled in pain. Although she kept her cool, she had little time to react to what was coming next.

A woman dressed in a red undercoat and red hat came charging toward her, wielding a katana. It was an odd choice for the international thief, whose own tools were provided by her friend, Ivy. If the latter had been there now, she would have admonished her while speaking with her thick Bostonian accent. However, Carmen, under control of the neuro-compliance clip, and Shego's direction, had been ordered to use this weapon and *attack* Kim. It was a test of her abilities.

Kim barely dodged the sword, while deftly evading the deadly lasers. The room remained illuminated only by the lasers, which revealed a chip on the woman's forehead and a creepy smile across the woman's face. She laughed and declared, "Kim Possible. How naive you are. You can *never* defeat me. I, Carmen Sandiego, am the red woman...and you will pay!"

As Kim tried to get her bearings, she found herself against a wall. There was nowhere to go. She was trapped. Carmen snickered and was ready for her next strike. She planned on making Kim fall even further off balance. She put her right finger on Kim's chin and looked in her eyes. Kim was unsure what to make of this situation. Not even Shego had been *this bold* toward her.

"Oh, *little cupcake*, you can't resist *the power* of la femme rouge!...no one can!" After she said this, she placed a peck on Kim's cheek, while she had a sinister look in her eye.

Kim pushed Carmen away and was clearly exasperated. What was *the problem* with this woman? *What* was this all about? She had to get out of there *fast* and save Monique. She was not aware, at this point, that Wade had been captured, but if she knew, she wouldn't have been

surprised. Carmen was blocking her from that goal (saving Monique). She had to get back on track, quickly, no matter what.

"What the hell...you wicked woman! I won't hesitate to hurt you..miss...you can't stop me with cheap parlor tricks...they won't work on me!"

After she said this, Carmen charged at her again, lunging with her katana. This time, Kim more easily dodged it, bounced around the room, and made her way to the door. She laughed. She could finally rescue Monique. This woman couldn't stop her any longer. She would complete her mission without any issue.

As she waved to Carmen, who prepared to strike again, she shouted, "we had a *nice time* sparring but I *need* to save my friend...see you around Miss Sandiego…" Carmen attempted to reach her, but was unable to do so. Kim stepped out of the room and beyond the door. Carmen was about to go after her when she received a command: stay. She did as she was told. Such a command purposeful. It set the groundwork for what happened next.

Kim knew that she would face additional challenges, but she didn't expect one person: Shego. The woman was too fast. In a split-second, she placed the neuro-compliance clip on Kim's forehead. She *had lost*. Shego chuckled. The army at her disposal, now comprising Kim, Carmen, Player, Ivy, and Zack, if you could call it that, was that much stronger. Reagan couldn't be happier. There were more operatives she could use to fulfill Cognito's wishes. Also, if the chips ever got removed, any goodwill these people had beforehand would be destroyed through the tasks they did for the shadowy organization. As such, they could no longer be… heroes.

Shego typed a command in her tablet. Kim and Carmen walked forward. Kim felt totally out of it and knew that *someone else* was controlling her every movement. Shego led her and Carmen down the hall and into a holding cell. Wade and Monique were inside. It was shielded, but they could see *exactly* what was going on. They didn't know who Carmen was, but when they saw Kim like this, they were utterly horrified. What were *these people* doing to her?

"Release Kim, now!" Monique demanded. Wade followed afterward. "What she said! What you are doing here is *wrong*. You have *no right* to keep her."

Just then, Reagan came walking into the room. She couldn't believe the naivete of these two prisoners. How could they have missed it? Did they not realize *why* she had captured them? She decided to explain it to them, since neither one could do anything but protest what she had done to Kim. There was no one who could save them.

"Oh, I'll release Kim *if* you both agree to work for me...otherwise, she is yet another operative at my disposal...and when I'm through with her…she won't be some *teenage hero* anymore...her drive to do good *will be gone*...when the chip is removed...when she realizes what she did."

Neither Wade nor Monique trusted Reagan. They weren't sure about Shego. Monique knew that Shego had become Kim's friend, but wondered whether that was all a front. Had she been lying *the whole time*? Had it all been a set-up to pull in Kim and help… this woman? She

wasn't sure, but it was surely a distinct possibility. She knew Kim would be crushed if she learned the truth.

"I'll never work with the likes of you...damn *Cognito scum*," Monique said stridently. Wade then said, "yeah, me neither! And...holding us is *illegal*."

Reagan laughed heartily, with Shego joining her, and she commanded Kim and Carmen to laugh too. Surrounded by the sound of laughter, it disoriented Wade and Monique a little. Even so, neither one of them completely lost their composure. They wouldn't have their minds manipulated so easily! They would stand up against this cruel treatment. Reagan added something which gave them a chill.

"Illegal? Even your precious First Amendment doesn't apply here. We aren't the government and *no one* knows we exist...we even have demons who work for us...and if either of you try to contact anyone else for help, we will make your families *disappear*...you don't want that, right?"

Wade and Monique were even more terrified. What was she saying? Could she *really* do that? They weren't sure that Reagan was bluffing. In reality, her threat was partly empty. She wouldn't go as far as to kidnap their families, since that would be a waste of resources. They had a budget, after all, and money could be spent on propaganda operations instead. Even Cognito cared about cost control.

Monique stepped toward the wall of their shielded holding cell. Based on the threats in front of her, she was willing to work with Reagan… at least until she could free Kim, *somehow*. She hated herself for doing this, but she felt that there were no good options. What other choices did she have? She was in a tough situation, to say the least.

"Fine. I'll work for you, as long as Kim and Wade are *safe*...what do you want me...to do?"

Reagan grinned. She knew that one of them would crack. She cackled in a way that disturbed Monique as much as Wade. They weren't sure what she would do next.

If any of Reagan's associates had been there, they might have been treated the same, or perhaps differently. Each of them had their own personalities, so it was hard to know how they would have acted. And much of what Reagan was doing was a bit of bluster, intended on ensuring that Cognito fulfills its objectives. She couldn't let them get in the way.

"I want you to *end* your Middleton Peace Action group...it is causing *problems* for us. We can't let it exist...it is threatening a facility which is *vital* to our operations…"

Monique had said she would work for Reagan, but she would not do something like this. She could not. The war profiteers, the neo-Nazis, and the military types, and anyone else who wanted the conflict between Russia and Ukraine to continue, would win. She couldn't do end her group. She couldn't let down all those who believed in her. She decided to stand strong. This was a risky move but she was willing to put herself on the line.

If Kim had been there, she likely would have done the same thing. She had as much of a moral conscience as she did. She would likely have *joined* their protests if she got the chance,

despite the fact she didn't fully agree with the group.

"I refuse to do that...I will *not* break up the group I am heading...I will *not* do something to benefit the war machine...if we are threatening a vital facility, then *so be it!"*

Reagan grumbled. She half-expected that Monique would respond this way. She had been conducting surveillance of her for a few weeks now. Even some members of her group were plants from Cognito. So, she was well aware at how passionate she could get when arguing a point. Even so, she had hoped to push her toward ending the group.

She wanted to say something more, but her phone began buzzing. It was Gigi. It was an emergency. She directed Shego to "deal with" Wade and Monique. She tipped her head in a small bow and said, "it would be my pleasure, my love." Reagan blushed as she scurried to another room. Wade and Monique knew what Shego could do, and her abilities, so Reagan departing did not make them feel at ease.

As the door closed behind her, Shego pulled out her pad and pressed a few buttons. The cell between Monique and Wade began to divide, with a wall emerging between them. Monique began panicking. Wade told her to calm down and that it would be OK. Since neither of them could see each other anymore, Shego used her pad to activate vacuum shoot, pulling Wade out of the room and to another location. Whether he was being whisked to a hastily-assembled court hearing on his hacking, to a room with the mind-controlled Player, or some other place, was anyone's guess.

For Monique, it was much more cruel. Before she knew what was happening, she found herself in a white-colored room, which soon filled with some type of gas. She tried to stop herself from breathing it in, but it was too late. Shego pressed a button which activated the Fembots. The gas made Monique hallucinate. The robots had the face and body of her friend Kim. They were all acting very flirtatious toward her. Their jubblies shot out a gas which made her confused and more suggestible to their romantic advances. Unlike a secret agent in another universe, she couldn't escape, and felt trapped. Wade may have felt similarly, wherever he was.

Many rooms away, Reagan had her head in her hands. *How* could this happen? *Who* could have done this? Gigi accessed an available security camera, another on a news copter, and a local news broadcast. The events had completely pre-empted the current nightly show, since it was live and an ongoing story:

> "Something weird is going on at the Middleton Space Center. We are getting reports about fires across the compound and...there she is now! There's a girl *floating in the air* and she's fighting some sort of beast...I can't believe my eyes, but she is *literally wielding* fire with her hands…"

As Reagan was about to order someone at Cognito to take care of this, the situation got worse. The fire began to spread. The news copter was affected and only survived thanks to the girl, who caught it with her hands. The words, "let's go Jentry, we have to defeat that mogui, we can't let it hurt any more people," could be heard from a small beast-like creature (really a jiangshi), who the girl called "Ed." Out of nowhere, fire sprung from her hands like

a faucet at full blast and the *entire* complex caught fire. While she somehow defeated the beast, the complex was in ruins. She began to cry at the destruction she had wrought.

Instead of staying, as she had done in her hometown of Riverfork all those years ago after unexpectedly seeing her mom, she decided to fly away, using her fire powers, with Ed in tow. Both of them disappeared into the distance. What they left behind was a smoldering space center in ruins. Reagan was unsure how to handle this situation before Gigi had a suggestion:

> "Why don't we use the hypnosis feature on everyone watching it on TV or their phones."

Reagan nodded. It was what they could do for now. It could minimize the damage. Next they would have to *take care* of this Jentry girl. They couldn't have her interfering with their efforts to destroy the wretched secret Moon base, yet again. Additionally, she could be useful to them as *another asset*, especially when they were up against anything… supernatural.

Across the world, all phones and TVs featuring broadcasts which had shown Jentry Chau and Ed let out a ping sound, and had a message: "Jentry Chau does not exist. Moguis do not exist. Jiangshi do not exist. Go about your daily lives." This hypnosis was extremely successful. A strike team arrived on the scene in Middleton and deployed a similar feature. It's effects across Middleton were the same as those across the world. Everyone could see that the space center was damaged, but *no one* knew what had caused it. This was where Gigi could shine.

She used her propaganda skills to send a message to *all* the major news media outlets and social media platforms about the space center's destruction. It was simple and fit with existing propaganda. She soon changed the screens either to the major media channels or social media feeds. This included a broadcast from one man named Glock Rod:

> "The acclaimed space center in Middleton was set ablaze today. Intelligence sources are telling me that Russia is responsible and that the threat warning is being raised due to *this brazen attack*. We would like to turn now to our correspondent who is on the ground in…"

As the broadcast cut off, she turned to other channels. They either blamed Russia, the CIA, the Chinese, or the Iranians. All of these guesses were completely wrong. With all the disinformation out there, which aimed to mislead people and cause them to become confused, no one would know that Jentry Chau had caused the center to be destroyed which she fought a mogui.

Reagan was satisfied with these results. A few of her colleagues were there, like the caring yes-man, Brett Hand, and the jingoistic half-dolphin military aide named Glenn Dolphman. The free-spirited biochemist named Doctor Andre Lee and the organism, which resembled psychic mushroom, named Myc Celicum, were not present. Both were doing their own experiments with *new* psychotropic substances. Andre had crafted the hallucinogenic gas that Monique had ingested earlier. Dolphman handed Reagan a thick file: "here's everything we have on Jentry Chau. I say we take her out just like we killed those 'bad' Syrians and overthrew a government."

Brett did not feel the same way. He didn't want to Cognito to "take her out" (i.e. assassinate her). As Reagan began looking over the file, he tried to provide a different viewpoint. He

often countered the jingoistic beliefs of Dolphman. "Why don't we just invite her here and recruit her...we don't need to kill her or her associates...that *isn't necessary*...we should be her friends."

As she began pondering this possibility, she heard a nearby ringing phone. She picked it up. It was who she expected: Blitzo of I.M.P. He had a message for her:

> "We killed *all* the VILE faculty and their main operatives, as you requested...is there anything else we can do for you?"

Reagan chuckled. This couldn't be better news. Everything was looking good.

"Not at this time. Thanks for your work. Your payment will be sent forthwith. I will call on you again if I have any other people I need to *off*."

Putting the phone down, she had a look of glee on her face. On the one hand, the "issue" of Jentry Chau would be something which she would *have to* address in the days to come, as would deciding what to do with Wade or Monique. On the other, she was glad that Kim, Carmen, Zack, Ivy, and Player were now *her* assets. Shego controlled them *all* with her pad, thanks to neuro-compliance chips which had been placed on their foreheads, but they would follow *her* orders. And since Shego and her were happily collaborating, Shego could order them to follow *any* directive that Reagan commanded.

What came next remained an open question. Undoubtedly, with Reagan at the hem, Cognito would do *everything* in their power to control the world's events for their own benefit, no matter the consequences for anyone else.

End Notes

I originally entitled this fic "Seizing the Skies" but I changed it to be more descriptive. I finished the first draft of this fic in late December of last year. However, I decided to read it over fully before finishing it, to make sure it made sense with the rest of the series, and worked on it on-and-off for three days. As always constructive criticism, comments, and the like are welcome.

Works inspired by this one

Shego the Hypnodomme and Kim's Submission by lefemmerougensfw

Monique Faces the Fembots by lefemmerougensfw

Mateo's Return to Avalor, Naomi's Lingering Fears, Bloodthirsty Demons, and Elena's Dangerous Mission to Hell by lefemmerouge2

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